

PRICE THREEPENOS.
NOTICE—I have admitted Mr. GRAHAM LLOYD

NOTICE.—**HART** as a Partner.
DANIEL FOLEY ROBERTS, solicitor and notary public, Brisbane, Queensland. 1st January, 1866.

NOTICE.—**Mr. J. TE KLOOT** has, **THIS DAY**, become a **PARTNER** in our Firm, which will in future be carried on under the style of **MONTEFIORES and TE KLOOT**.
(Signed) **MONTEFIORE and MONTEFIORE**.
Exchange Corner. 1st February, 1866.

£1 REWARD.—STRAYED a White Poodle DOG from Riley-lane, 83, South Head Road.

£3 REWARD.—LOST, on Tuesday week, near the South Head Road, a White Poodle PUPPY, with brown ears. Any one detaining it after this date will be prosecuted. 23, Swan-street, brickfield-hill.

£1 REWARD.—LOST, from Cobb's coach, at Pen-
criche, on 25th January, a Black LEATHER BAG

LOST, on TUESDAY EVENING, a Red Grizzle Cock PIGEON, brown tail. Any person bringing the same to E. NORRIS'S, Ultimo, will be handsomely rewarded.

LOST, at the Railway Station, or in the vicinity, last evening, a Gold LOCKET, with a garnet in centre. A reward given, at 369, Elizabeth-street South.

LOST, a gold EAR-RING. Whoever finds it will be rewarded by D. WILEY, Park-street.

LOST, on Friday, the 13th instant, a white BULLDOG, cropped ears and tail. Ten shillings reward will be

given to any person returning him to W. WILLIAMSON,
Belfast Wine Vaulis, Botany Road.

LOST.—A White DOG, with a black spot on his tail,
and a bald eye. The finder will be rewarded on re-
turning it to the barque DRAGON, Commercial Wharf.

FOUND, in the Shop, on the 31st of January, a
CHEQUE; the owner can have the same by de-
scribing it; and paying the expenses of this advertisement.

TWO BULLOCKS, stolen or strayed from Rooty Hill. One is white, the other strawberry, both branded TW on rump. If strayed, £1 reward; if stolen, £5 on conviction. **ROBERT ROBERTSON**, Rope's Creek.

FURNISHED ROOM VACANT for a Gentleman at a comfortable house, near the University. Apply to **W. G. B. GIBSON**, 10, St. James's Street, Sydney.

A FURNISHED Bedroom, with use of Sitting-room,
22, William-street, opposite Hughes's, grocer.

A PARTMENTS, with Board, at 95, Elizabeth-street
North, next the HOME.

A PARTMENTS for a Gentleman, pleasantly situated,
a few minutes' walk from the ferry. Inquire at the
North Shore Hotel, Blue's Point.

A COMFORTABLE HOME for two respectable men.
Terms 12s. per week. 148, Gloucester-street.

A LARGE BEDROOM vacant, with use of sitting-room. Board optional. Terms moderate. 19, High-st.

A PARTMENTS.—An invalid Gentleman requires a Bed-room and Sitting-room on the ground floor, nicely, servant's room, with board and attendance, in a healthy situation, in or near Sydney. B., Australian Club.

A PARTMENTS Vacant, at Mrs. WEBSTER'S, corner of Margaret and York streets, Wynyard square

A FURNISHED BEDROOM to LET for a Gentleman, with partial board. 92, Elizabeth-st. North.

A PARTMENTS, with Board, delightfully situated Miss DIGAN'S, Chalfont's-buildings, Prince-st.

B BOARD AND RESIDENCE. Mrs. SAMSON, 28, Upper Fort-street, Flagstaff.

BOARD and Residence, or Furnished Bedrooms only.
18, Bridge-street, near the Exchange.

BOARD and RESIDENCE for a married couple, or lady
or gentleman. 3, Devonshire-terrace, William-street

COMFORTABLE Board and Residence, for a gentle-
man, at 14, Prince-st. North. *Highest references.*

FURNISHED BEDROOM, for two respectable men,
in a quiet homely cottage; no children or other lodg-

HOTEL to LET, substantial paying concern, situate in the very heart of the city; incoming easy; rent moderate. Apply for full particulars to HITCHENS GEDYE, auctioneer, 448, George-street, near Royal Hotel.

MANLY BEACH.—To LET, a well-furnished HOUSE, 7 rooms; rent low. Apply Brighton Baths.

NORTH-TERRACE, Macquarie-street.—To LET the HOUSE presently occupied by H. C. BURNELL Esq. Apply to Mr. FAIRFAX, HERALD Office.

NORTH SHORE.—To LET, close to Milson's Point ferry, VERANDAH COTTAGE, 4 rooms, well of water &c. Rent £30 a year. Apply to the MESSENGER, Royal Mint; or to Mr. BLACK, Milson's Point.

OFFICES TO LET, superior accommodation. Apply to Messrs. BARNES & CO.

OFFICE to LET, rent 10s. per week. Apply to House-keeper, 227, George-street, opposite Bridge-street.

OFFICE and STORE to LET, rent £100 per annum. Apply to Mr. PEDEN, Pitt-street.

OFFICES.—Three spacious Rooms, at 287, George-street, at present occupied by Messrs. Stephen and Stephen, solicitors. Apply on the premises.

PARTIAL Board and Residence. No. 2, Two-terrace Woolloomooloo, next Manly Beach Steamers' Wharf.

PRIVATE BOARD AND RESIDENCE, 57, Liverpool-street East.

TO LET, first-class HOUSE, St John's-terrace, Darlinghurst.

TO LET, a SHOP with fixtures; also an OFFICE.
S. LEVIN, King-street East.

TO LET, the GLOBE TANNERY. Apply to THOMAS DUNN, Snail's Bay, Balmain.

TO LET, HOUSE, 8 rooms, Paddington. Apply Carlton House, William-street; or C. BATE, 367, George-st.

TO LET, the SHOP, 158, Pitt-street. Apply to Mr. KNIGHT, galvanist, on the premises.

TO LET, COTTAGE, 6 rooms, kitchen, cellar, and other conveniences. 379, Flinders-street, South.

TO LET, at Paddington, a HOUSE, containing six rooms, garden, &c. T. ALSTON, builder.

TO LET, 159, Elizabeth-street, facing Hyde Park, six rooms, kitchen. Apply 4, Macquarie-street South.

TO LET.—OFFICES TO LET in 119, King-street. Apply on the premises.

TO LET, three comfortable HOUSES, Nos. 280 and

TO PARTIES requiring change of air, Suites of Apartments, or Single Rooms. At Prince Alfred Villa, Ashfield, near the Station

TO LET, a HOUSE, at Newtown, near the Railway Station, five rooms and kitchen; good well of water &c. W. BAILEY, builder, Newtown.

TO LET, a first-class paying BOARDING-HOUSE, or a ginger beer business, and several hotels and public-houses. W. HARRISON, 360, George-street.

TO LET, a first-class HOTEL, adjoining and communicating with Prince of Wales Theatre; all the entrances to the theatre are kept open during performance. R. M. FITZGERALD, Springfield, Woolloomooloo.

TO LET, comfortable Family HOUSE, on LEASE Large fruit garden in front, and large, vast all back

Now occupied by Mr. BLACK, Darling-street, Balmain
to whom apply. Low rent.

TO STOREKEEPERS.—A large SHOP, with premises attached to LET in the main street of Murwillbrook. The premises are all stone. Instantaneous possession given. Apply to Mr. HUGH M'CAULEY, Proprietor.

TO LET, SHOP and HOUSE, shop fitted up for grocery business; and the house contains 7 rooms.

TO LET, the DANIEL LAMBERT HOTEL, composed of Missenden Road, Newtown; terms, *see* Apply to W. WARD, on the premises; or to C. GODDARD, 109, Pitt-street. W. W. is leaving the colony, and all parties indebted to him will oblige by settling forthwith.

TO LET, SUITES OF OFFICES in the AUSTRALIAN PROVIDENT SOCIETY'S BUILDINGS, in the

WITTELL'S HOUSES, Southurst-street, 16a, to 18a.
Water, gas, and electricity, and every comfort.

THE WAR AND THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

(From the Special Correspondent of the Spectator.)

New York, November 5, 1864.
Gold, which was at 215 on Saturday last, rose to 250 on Wednesday of this week. What was the reason of this great and sudden rise? Price had been driven out of Missouri, he and his border ruffians, most ignominiously. Beaugreant and Hood, whatever they may be able to do, had and have yet done nothing to loosen Sherman's foothold in Georgia, or even to disturb his equanimity. [I had the pleasure of reading a long private letter fresh from him yesterday.] Sheridan was master of his situation; Grant still held his gradually lengthening lines at Petersburg; and yet for three days there was enough uneasiness to make gold go up like a rocket. The sensitiveness of the public mind had magnified a movement of Grant's, which was a feeler, into a failure. The army correspondents of the newspapers, in their natural anxiety to prevent a sudden depression just at this time, helped much to cause one. They reported the movement as only a reconnaissance in force. It proved to have been something more, and to have been fruitless. The secessionists who are living here, and the peace men, and the Copperheads "improved the occasion," gloried in a repulse, and were jubilant over a disaster. But they were much farther out of the way than the correspondents.

The attack was simply this. It took place on Thursday, October 27th, as you have previously learned. General Grant thought that he might possibly find Lee weak enough to assault upon his extreme right to make an attempt to break his lines there practicable, and he determined to make an examination, and in such a way that if his supposition, or rather his hope, was well founded to make the assault. Therefore Butler was ordered to make so much of a demonstration upon Lee's left as would keep his attention to that point, and three army corps, with six days' rations, moved upon the right. But Lee, of course, was found there in full strength, and taking advantage of a fault in tactics which exposed the left flank of one corps, made an attack upon it. There was some brisk fighting. Two guns were taken and retaken, a few hundred prisoners were captured on both sides, there was an attempt at a cavalry charge on the part of the Confederates which failed most miserably, and both armies resumed their former positions, except that Grant gave a few miles to the westward on his ever prolonging left. People have discovered their folly, and gold has gone down again to 232, but the election of Mr. Lincoln will keep it at least at that point I think. I say that General Lee was of course found on his right in full force, because even if he were as poor a General as your Yankee correspondent would make, he would know that there is just the spot where Grant would attack if he attack in earnest, unless he wishes Lee to get clean away from him. On the south and west of his right Lee has lines of retreat, on the north and east if he is defeated he must surrender, or go into the Free States, or into the sea. The movement somewhat puzzles me, for I wonder how Grant could suppose that he could catch Lee in so very profound a nap.

One word about an international topic.—The *London Times* of October 15th says:—"The American Press has for a long time given us the fullest information as to the visions that float before the eyes of the politicians of the North with reference to the conclusion of the war." Those visions are stated to be that North and South "can unite together for the purpose of subjugating the colonies of Great Britain." Let me assure my readers that there is not one word of truth in this assertion. What the *Times* may have found upon the subject in the *New York Herald* I cannot say, but no paper of any decency or influence has made such a proposition. Nor is there any such purpose or desire in our people. I would not, however, spend time upon this mere denial, but the correction gives me the opportunity of saying that the prospect of the union of the British American Provinces under one government is looked upon here with equal interest and pleasure. We hope that the union will be formed, and that it will be effectually and strongly made, and not after the fashion of a confederacy. We desire this for the good of Canada, and we think that it will be well for us if there were upon our northern border a nation, instead of a loose aggregation of provinces—a nation of sufficient magnitude and strength to give us the impression of a firm boundary northward, and to bring us into official contact with a compact contiguous Government which we must respect, as well as with a people whom we hope to make our friendly rivals. Let me add here that if Mexico should really adopt Maximilian, or any other prince, and with reasonable unanimity establish a liberal monarchy, no people would be better pleased than we. Great Britain or France might desire a stable government in Mexico more than we do; and it is mainly that motley mass of effete Spaniards, half-breeds, and Indians is incapable of a democratic republic like ours, or in fact of a representative republic government of any kind. It is not a monarchy that we regard with aversion in Mexico, but a certain monarch that we look upon with distrust and apprehension. We have no faith in Louis Napoleon, no respect for him, in spite of his ability. We all of us believe him to be a crafty, unscrupulous, sagacious despot, who has absolute command of a large army officered by his creatures, and filled with men who, under any ruler, are ready to sacrifice themselves and others for that blood-borne bubble called *la gloire*. We believe that if he thought that he could hold his ground, he would seize Texas and the mouth of the Mississippi without the least compunction, and as much more as he could get. We do not want an acre of Mexico, we do not care whether she is governed by an autocrat or a mass meeting, so long as she is governed; but we resent the imposition of a monarchy by force of European arms upon an American people.

These topics, however, are far from that one which now fills all our minds, which absorbs us soul and body. Before these lines reach you the general election will have taken place, and its immediate consequences will have become known to us. We are now in the height of the greatest political excitement that has ever agitated the nation. Yet it is rather a deep-seated anxiety than a fierce excitement. Perhaps no nation was ever so profoundly agitated, except France at the time of her first revolution, and it may reasonably be doubted whether France at that time, outside Paris and a few other cities, felt the agitation which now thrills through every remotest corner of a country where every tiller of the soil and every plowman is a citizen. The cities and not the country are ripe for all the toings and goings that can be planned at meetings—those least attractive, least reasonable, least respectable of all our public doings. A political meeting here is not in any proper sense of the phrase a deliberative body, even under the most favorable cir-

circumstances. Our meetings are invariably called, as perhaps you know, by one party only, and the members of that party only are invited to be present. The speaking is therefore all upon one side, and any attempt to bring forward views opposite to those of the committee who "engineer" the meeting would be resented as an insult. And an indecorum it certainly would be, because an unwarranted intrusion. Indeed a man holding such opposite opinions is only present as it were upon sufferance, because he was not asked to come by the people who got up the meeting and bear all its expenses. Under these circumstances of course discussion is impossible, and in fact never takes place. The speeches and the resolutions are all prepared beforehand, and the performance is gone through according to an arranged programme. In this respect we are far inferior to you, and after the platitudes and bombast which with rare exceptions are poured fluently out by the speakers at one of our meetings for political or kindred purposes, it is refreshing to read the report of one of yours, in which there is really a discussion, and men with stout good nature maintain opposite opinions, and a vote is taken with the expectation, if not the certainty, that there will be some noes. Some of our meetings are very striking and very absurd. One of them took place here last evening, one the evening before last in Brooklyn, which is just across the East River, and is really but part of New York. These are torchlight meetings. Enormous associations formed for the canvass, and calling themselves War Eagles, or Wide Awakes, or Empire Clubs, or some other nauseous name get these meetings up. Thousands of people go in procession, tramping through the streets with illuminated transparencies, torches in such numbers that the whole air reeks with petroleum smoke, Roman candles and other fireworks, large bells, and even cannon, which are carried on vans and fired as the procession moves along. It was but the other evening that one of these guns was fired within a few feet of my head when I least expected it, and just behind the gun was the shadow of an apothecary's shop with a simultaneous bang. After much annoying nonsense of this kind the procession stops at an appointed open space, where stages have been erected, and there with the spectators a meeting is held, at which sometimes ten or twelve thousand people are present. Is it strange that speaking under such circumstances is blatant nonsense? All this, however, will soon be over. It has nothing to do with the present state of affairs in particular. We have had these torchlight meetings for many years. There only remains this evening for such vagaries, which disgrace our people and our form of government. For we profess to rule, and do rule, through the intelligence of the people, in spite of these coarse and puerile proceedings.

The election takes place on Tuesday next. The Chicago Democrats have given up the hope of carrying it, but they are straining every nerve to make Mr. Lincoln's majority as small as possible, and in particular to carry the State of New York. Their object in the latter effort is not limited to the control of the power and patronage of the State Government. They are proclaiming loudly that the Government is attempting to carry the election by fraud and violence. They say that General Dix has already begun to intimidate Democratic electors, because he has issued a proclamation intended as a warning to refugee secessionists that they will be taken care of if they attempt fraud or violence. George Sander, the Confederate agent, has the impudence to say in a letter published in Montreal that General Dix has directed "the Federal soldiery to take possession of the polls in New York" upon election day. Now General Dix is a lifelong Democrat of the strictest sect, whose honour is unimpeached, and, moreover, his order contains this paragraph:—

No military force will be embodied at or in the vicinity of any of the polls, and there must be no interference in any manner with the exercise of the right of suffrage, or with those who are charged with the performance of any duty connected with the election in any of the States in this department, under their constitutions and laws. But if the civil authorities should call on you to aid them in keeping the peace, you are authorised and required to do so, acting in strict subordination to them."

How fatal to the liberties of a people who have inherited Magna Charta, the Bill of Rights, Habeas Corpus, &c., &c., and all that sort of thing! So say the Democrats, so-called, and they wish to take the position that the election is carried by intimidation, and should the people of New York not declare themselves largely in favour of Mr. Lincoln and fail to unseat Governor Seymour, they then will, if they see the way clear, attempt to resist the Government on the ground that it is not constitutionally chosen. But I think that they will not see their way clear even if the State should go for General McClellan, and that is more than doubtful. The next fortnight, however, is the crisis of the country, and the supreme test of the strength of our Government and the stability of our people. A civil war of unparalleled proportions, an avowed and desperate faction in sympathy with the open enemies of the country, a free press and free speech, absolutely free except within military lines, incendiary invasion from the territory of a friendly power imminent upon our border, revolution openly threatened within the next week in favour of the rebels, and in the midst of this to be called upon to decide who shall administer the Government, who shall be king for the next few years! Did ever any nation, any Government suffer a strain anything like so severe without being rent in pieces? I know of none. All history is dead against us. But, as I said before, history affords us no guiding example, can teach us very little. For history never yet had to do with an instructed democracy of English folk trained through centuries for self-government. I look forward to the issue with profound anxiety, but with unswerving confidence. The Republic will stand.

THE CODRINGTON CASE.

(From the Saturday Review, November 26

Public morals have once more been elevated and improved by the discussion, in all classes of society, of the details of a *cause célèbre* in the Divorce Court. The result is an unpleasant conviction, which forces itself on the student of these queer matters, that modern society is a very queer thing indeed. An archbishop has recently addressed himself to the task of skewing the injury done to ingenuous and unsophisticated minds by the suggestions of sensational fiction, but a far wider plague is infecting public morals by the existence of sensational fact. It is, we fear, not so much that slippery novels vitiate the moral sense, as that a largely spread corruption of general morals is too faithfully depicted by what are not exceptional or exaggerated pictures. In this Codrington case, for example, who would expect to find in real life such extravagant and

impossible characters, occupying such strange relations towards each other, as the Admiral and his wife, her two female *confidantes* and friends, and the Rev. Mr. Watson?

As to Mr. Cordington, a jury has pronounced very unequivocally that she is an adulteress, and we have no reason to doubt the substantial justice of their award. Yet, on examining the case, very grave and serious reflections arise as to the legal force of the evidence adduced, and as to the grounds on which the Judge Ordinary directed the jury to their conclusion. The case is full of warnings on every side. If not precisely a marriage of January and May, the union of Admiral Cordington with his wife seems to have been throughout one of evil omen. Immersed in business, devoted to his profession, and holding peculiar and somewhat un-English views on the limitation of families, the gallant officer seems to have made a remarkably unfortunate choice. In every possible respect Mrs. Cordington was unsuited to her husband. Gay, frivolous, fond of admiration, *exigante*, a spoiled child, and familiarised with Italian manners, the lady is thrown into all the idleness and dissipation of a place which combines the looseness of a garrison town with the carelessness of at least one form of fashionable life. Whether Admiral Cordington had either the power or the will to retain his wife's affections, or to inspire her with any sense of marriage duties, may, without a breach of charity, be doubted. From 1849 to 1856 they kept the peace externally. If in the year 1856 separation a *toro* began. If the husband tried to keep his wife within bounds, he failed. And of all strange modes of restraining a flighty wife, or of recalling an estranged one, that of cultivating such intimate relations with Mr. and Mrs. Watson as those which commenced in 1861 was the strangest. Mrs. Watson's character was a complete enigma. She was the *confidante* both of

husband and wife—of a *conjugium*, a *social* wife who, if not absolutely separated, and living, and had for six years lived, in a state of conjugal estrangement, and occupied separate rooms. Mrs. Watson is a lady of austere virtue and of very strict religious professions. In this character she became spiritual adviser and *confidante* of Mrs. Coddington, whose character was her exact opposite; and it is a proof either of her powers of entering into other people's concerns, or of her exuberant charity, that she was also selected by the Admiral as the depository of his secret domestic troubles, and of some of the stranger chapters of his married life. To this lady, according to her own account, Mrs. Coddington volunteered some very ugly confessions, being no less than absolute revelations of two acts of adultery committed by her with a Lieutenant Midmay. Yet this did not interrupt the close intimacy with Mrs. Coddington. The frail wife was still addressed by Mrs. Watson as "always affectionately yours," and her "dearest Helen," and was still received into Mrs. Watson's home and family; and writing to Mrs. Coddington's mother, Mrs. Watson distinctly committed herself to the position that her daughter was so flighty and feather-brained that she was scarcely responsible for anything she said. To the Admiral not a syllable of this damning proof of his wife's guilt was revealed; but upon the return of the party to England in 1863, Mrs. Watson and her reverend husband gave themselves up to the delightful task of *employees* of the Private Inquiry Office, and, with the assistance of a cabman, sought for proof of Mrs. Coddington's adultery with Colonel Anderson. A coroner's jury had recently, with remarkable impartiality, decided what, in the opinion of Aldgate shopkeepers, are clerical duties; and an intimation from the Judge Ordinary as to the propriety of Mr. Watson's selection of extrajudicial duties might have its value if it were likely that any other English clergyman and his wife were likely to exhibit that peculiar form of religious friendship which Mr. and Mrs. Watson have illustrated by their remarkable example. The jury found Mrs. Coddington guilty of adultery with Lieutenant Midmay, who was not a co-respondent in the case, partly on the strength of the confession volunteered to Mrs. Watson, partly on the evidence (very slight and unsatisfactory), of boatmen and the usual eavesdroppers, and partly on the fact that Lieutenant Midmay, being subpoenaed, put in no appearance. Now we have no reason to contest the substantial justice of this decision. Viewing the matter as men of the world, which the Judge Ordinary seems to prescribe as the jurors' proper attitude in a divorce case, it is perhaps most likely that Mrs. Coddington was guilty with Mr. Midmay. But the direct evidence is not worth a straw, and yet it is on Mrs. Watson's evidence alone that the jury acted. We should regret that the acceptance of such evidence should be made a precedent. Confessions, even under the sacramental seal, are not always to be trusted. There is a certain prurient gratification in exposing moral ulcers which may lead excitable and hysterical persons—which Mrs. Coddington certainly was—to accuse themselves of fictitious sins merely for the sake of attracting confidence. Mrs. Watson certainly acted as though she believed this, or something like this, to be at the bottom of Mrs. Coddington's free disclosure of secret sins to her friend of about a month's standing. If all private confessions must be received, with hesitation, such a confession as that sworn to by Mrs. Watson—so strange in itself and so strangely made, so religiously kept sacred and so curiously at last revealed, so slightly confirmed and so largely, by Mrs. Watson herself, invalidated—is, to say the least of it, a very slight legal ground for convicting a woman of adultery. And, while saying this, we say nothing of Mrs. Watson's anxiety and activity to prove her friend and penitent guilty of a second adultery, or of her qualities as a detective, and her skill as a locksmith; but we may remark that the history of Mrs. Watson and Mrs. Coddington ought to be a warning to wives in the selection of their female friends.

Colonel Anderson's case stands on different grounds from Lieutenant Milmady's; but here again, the legal value of the evidence against Mrs. Codrington bears but a slight proportion to its moral force. It is quite true that the Judge Ordinary, as soon as a bill of exceptions was about to be tendered to his ruling, directed the jury to exclude from their consideration Mrs. Codrington's letter to Colonel Anderson; which was, in fact, no letter at all, but the draft of one, addressed to nobody, and perhaps never delivered. But this was not till after his Lordship had warned the jury that this piece of paper carried them three-fourths of the way to a conviction of Mrs. Codrington's guilt—not till after he had significantly announced that the duty of the jury was to look at the matter as a case of common sense and good feeling of the world. We doubt the letter disclosed a state of feeling, at least, on Mrs. Codrington's part, disgraceful and improper in the extreme. But it proved nothing. It might be an erotic exercise on this susceptible lady's part. Not only was it no legal evidence against Colonel Anderson, but it would be a

Wrong against justice and morality to make any man responsible for the trash addressed to him by a woman disappointed, vindictive, unmerciful, or half mad. Still the letter, though no evidence, did its work. It confirmed the other and halting proofs, and it propped up an unsubstantial edifice of surmises, inferences, suggestions, and probabilities which in themselves, singly or collectively, were not sufficient to ensure a conviction on legal whatever their force on moral, grounds. We have no reason to believe that substantial justice has not been done in this case; still we must say that, if the Divorce Court is to be administered on these principles, it will require very careful watching. Of the occurrences at Malta, whether in Lieutenant Midmay's case or in Colonel Anderson's, there was much that was suspicious, much that could scarcely be reconciled with the lady's innocence, and not at all with her discretion, but it was not conclusive. The draft of the letter to Colonel Anderson was excluded from the consideration of the jury. Mrs. Watson's evidence cannot, on the most favourable construction, be adopted without the most serious hesitation. The interview at the Grosvenor Hotel, though replete with the gravest suspicion, is capable, if not of explanation, still of an ambiguous interpretation. And the result of the whole is that, upon an accumulation of inadequate and doubtful, though very damaging, pieces of evidence, Admiral Codrington, who is rather the reverse of a model husband, is divorced from a wife whose affection he never had the good luck or good feeling to conciliate or retain. It is not to be denied that, taken together, the pieces of evidence against Mrs. Codrington are not only not inconsistent with themselves, or with guilt, but present a definite picture of a wilful, passionate, ill-trained, and guilty woman. All we say is that, taken separately, the proofs are legally weak.

Any comments on this case would be incomplete without a slight reference to Miss Emily Faithfull's connexion with it. Rousseau somewhere speaks of the mould in which somebody was cast as having been broken after the first impression was taken. We do not desire to see many repetitions of any of the characters in the Codrington Life Story. The Admiral and his wife, the unattached clerical gentleman and his wife, present a quartet of married folks united and opposed by such contradictory motives, and tied together and separated by such very conflicting interests and complicated friendships and enmities, as we have no wish or expectation ever to meet again. And Mrs. Codrington's ill luck seems to have pursued her at all points. Her two female friends, Mrs. Watson and Miss Faithfull, were both, in different ways, unlucky selections. And yet, with great points of dissimilarity, there is one thing common to the two *confidantes*—they both want a lesson in their own immediate profession. Mrs. Watson is a very religious lady, and illustrates religion oddly. Miss Faithfull is a very sensible and strong-minded lady, but certainly needs a few lessons in common sense and ordinary judgment. We say nothing of her prudence or right feeling in retaining such very close intimacies with no exceptional a character as Mrs. Codrington; but her discretion there may not be two opinions. Nevertheless there is no difference in the judgment which will be passed on the singular estimate she appears to have formed of the value of evidence. It is said that a mistake was committed in importing Miss Faithfull's evidence into this case; but for this mistake it was Miss Faithfull, rather than Mrs. Codrington's legal advisers, who was responsible. If Miss Faithfull could at any time persuade herself that it was right to swear, or to allow somebody else to swear for her, that, as a matter of fact, an assault had been made on her chastity, when all that she knew was that a friend had told her this, we can only say that it is to be hoped the regenerator of her sex will not be held as an authority, by the ladies of the new school, on the nature of evidence and testimony; because hitherto we have thought that there were some matters on which a person's, especially a lady's, own senses were the best and only proof. It will be a consolation, however, to Miss Faithfull's friends to find that the presence of mind which so strangely deserted her in the privacy of Mr. Few's office was restored to her in the crowded Divorce Court. And we may reasonably expect to see the Virginia edition, and the many useful works which it will doubtless produce, will do something to restore that confidence in the judgment and discretion of the sex, especially in its most ripened development, which at present can hardly be said to have been greatly enhanced by Miss Faithfull's connexion, however indirect and unimportant, with the Codrington case.

POLITE LETTERS.

(From the Saturday Review)

Some little time since we have received an account of certain manual etiquettes of the ancients, from the contents of which a docile and ingenious reader might learn how to adapt his behaviour to the requirements of polite life. Considered, however, as a complete system of social education, these works were defective in one most important feature. They were calculated only for intercourse by word of mouth. All the instructions went on the hypothesis that the student and the object of his courteous, or friendly, or impassioned overtures were within reach of one another. First catch your friend, and then you shall be taught how to address him. But supposing your friend to keep out of your way, or supposing circumstances to keep you out of his, the orifice was dumb, and the suppliant would result his manual to a man a hundred miles off, or procure unobtrusive attention to a young lady on the other side of the Channel. Here only the post-office can help him; he has to learn how to be polite on paper, to be shown how to put etiquette into an envelope. Nor is it any comfort to be told that all that he has to do is to apply to writing what he has learned in practice. Writing and speaking will not always play into each other's hands so conveniently. A letter has a capacity of becoming a perfect two-faced Janus, and the meaning it bears to the reader sometimes turns out to be as nearly as possible the exact opposite of the meaning it bore to the writer. It would occasionally be a real satisfaction to be able to disclaim any attempt at originality, and to prove that the offending document had been copied from a common form. Fortunately those who stand in need of such a complement to their own manners have not far to travel to find it. If supply is in excess of demand, a large number of persons must be in the habit of turning to their "Complete Letter Writers" as readily as a conveyancer to his precedents; and, without venturing upon the invidious responsibility of making a selection among so many, we propose to gather from the common stock a few hints for our conduct amid what their compilers would probably call "the multifarious emergencies of a comprehensive epistolary correspondence."

1665.

In all the collections of model letters with which we have made acquaintance, by far the largest space is devoted to the subject of courtship; and, as a form is provided for making a lady an offer after seeing her once at ball, it can hardly be contended that sufficient allowance has not been made for the exigencies of a sudden passion. In this northern climate, however, even Romeo must pay attention to propriety. He must address Juliet as "My dear Madam," and not venture to do more than "crave the honour of being permitted a further acquaintance," on the plea that a lady "may perhaps have observed that his attentions were directed to her in a manner sufficiently marked to prove that some more than ordinary feeling directed them." When the object of this delicate circumlocution has identified in her own mind the partner to whom it is to be attributed, she has a choice of answers set before her. If she is indifferent, she may "confess that she does not feel any motive to entertain so hasty a proposal." If she is hostile, she must "request that he will never address her on the subject again." If she feels unwilling to throw away a chance, she may "excuse his precipitation" on the score of his intimacy with the friend at whose house they met, and even own to "some pleasure in having elicited sentiments which appear to be founded on honourable good feeling." In this latter case some disparaging remarks on herself may gracefully be introduced. Thus, after stating that "Mamma will be happy to see you to-morrow evening to take tea," the letter may proceed, "I am, sir, you have overrated a few merits, and beauty alone (my pretensions to which are very humble) can never be deemed a sufficient recommendation." One is tempted, however, to distrust this disclaimer of personal charms, and to love her lover, a little further on, that "worn at first sight must generally be fallacious," since "the most striking objects are not always the most deserving." This particular form must clearly have been contributed by a woman-hater. No one else could have thus basely insinuated that a girl is indifferent whether she is thought "deserving," so long as she is admitted to be "striking." Of proposals after a longer acquaintance there is a considerable choice. What lady could find fault with an intimation that "the impression created on my heart by your good sense, amiability of disposition, and accomplishments is a most pleasing, and, unless I greatly deceive myself, I believe, a permanent one?" Or if to some impassioned spirits this may seem a little too businesslike, no one can bring the same charge against the following:

"I know not what I say; but O! my dear Miss —, be merciful, and if you cannot love me — say, at least, that you do not *hate* me. Never could I survive the idea of being hateful to that angelic being whose love I prize more than existence itself." We must warn our readers, however, that this line of approach may be dangerous, for the same work from which it is taken gives an example of an answer to an "absurdly romantic" letter, in which the lady is made to say that, "if the epistle was intended in a jest, its absurdity might have been excused on the ground of its plagiarisms." What the writer would mean by such a rejoinder we have no conception, but it is clearly designed to convey an unfavourable reply. A young lady who objects to romance might, if she did not think it too original, be provoked by a request to be "allowed, on any day that may be convenient, and in the presence of whatever friends may be deemed most proper, personally to assure you how much I am, with all due respect, your sincere friend and ardent lover." We have heard objections raised to the propriety of lovers being left much alone, but that more refined delicacy which insists that the very declaration shall be made in public is, we fear, a quality as uncommon as it is beautiful.

After an engagement has been formally entered into, the next occasion for which the "Letter IV" provides is a quarrel. The ground of this is always the same: the action of one of the lovers has paid no heed to the attention of the other, or from somebody else; and the correct explanation is, for a gentleman, that the lady's father was his intimate friend—for a lady, that she was only anxious not to make a parade of her affection. A more impulsive suitor, however, may try the effect of the following:—"Madam, I am neither blind nor deaf! I can both see and hear. Your partiality for another is evident day before my eyes, and your tenderness for him has now reached my ears. Have I not loved? Yes, cruel beauty, doated to distraction. Then, why use me thus?" And then, with a sudden resumption of a business tone, he may conclude, "Your candour will greatly oblige." Or if a more Johnsonian style should be preferred, he may inform his giddy mistress that "though his understanding may be doubted, and his penetration insulted, she shall find that the latter is capable of discerning fallacy, and the former of resenting insolence." It will be wise, however, not to adopt this tone unless he wishes the quarrel to be final, inasmuch as, in the answer which immediately follows this remonstrance, the object of it frankly informs her lover that she "never esteemed him a man of much understanding, and his late behaviour has now convinced her that her opinion was just, and his only request is that he will neither repeat his disagreeable visits nor renew his fulsome professions." After such a correspondence the most sanguine student of the Latin Grammar could hardly entertain much hope of a renewal of love. Supposing these disagreements to be either avoided or made up, the time at length arrives for fixing the marriage day. With the view, we suppose, of preventing mistakes and giving a more solemn air to the proceeding, this important negotiation should be opened with a proper amount of formality:—"The proposal I am about to make is this, that our nuptial ceremony may be performed on the — of the present month, and in the parish church of —." The writer naturally feels that so straightforward a proposition ought to be met in a similar spirit, and he therefore goes on to request his mistress to "mention briefly whether the day he has fixed will suit the convenience of herself and family." It seems to be considered correct for the young lady to blink the somewhat peremptory character of this demand, for she speaks in her answer of having imposed upon her "the delicate, though certainly not disagreeable, duty of fixing a day for our nuptial ceremony." When this is arranged, the next point is to engage the bridesmaids, and in doing this two opposite styles of announcement may be resorted to. If the lady wishes to be curt and matter-of-fact in her communication, she may write—"Tom and myself have agreed to take each other 'for better, for worse,' and the event is to come off on the 4th of next month. May I request the honour of your services as bridesmaids on the important occasion." If, on the other hand, she thinks that this would be rather throwing away an opportunity for some effective composition, she can avail herself of the alternative formula:—"Yourself and certain others of my goddaughter's friends having often teased me about Mr. B.'s gallantry, it will now

be matter of surprise to you to learn that such marked attentions have not been paid without some ulterior object in view." We trust, however, for the sake of her unfortunate correspondent, that she will not think it necessary to copy a sentence which occurs a little later:—"Tell me candidly, do you think that we possess that unity of tastes and harmony of dispositions which are calculated to make the married state happy?" We should like to see the bridesmaid who would answer "candidly." No; but, if she consults the peace of the bridal party, she will adhere strictly to the prescribed reply, and content herself with an appropriate compliment to her friend's fitness to "embellish the conjugal dwelling."

Putting matrimony and purely business matters aside, the range of subjects with which a "Complete Letter Writer," deals is not extensive. There is a letter from a girl at school to a girl who has left school, but, as her principal object in writing it is to inquire whether her emancipated friend has "become accustomed to the attentions and gallantries of the other sex," it is only the matrimonial story over again. Another letter is devoted to dress, and here the writer expresses herself with a generality which, considering the frequent changes of fashion, is highly to be commended. "The first point to be considered is the form of the individual to be attired, and after that the character and disposition of the wearer which may be best adapted to that form." At any rate, there is no fear that these oracular "hints on costume" can ever become out of date. Another letter, again, which we are informed, in a note, is "grounded on actual correspondence of the editor's," is devoted to giving advice to "a young lady desirous of publishing." She is warned not to "rush into print," and then comes this formidable exhortation:—"Deepen your present thoughts by continued experience; mark every transaction, and think cautiously and impartially upon the deeds and dealings of those around you: such are the only studies which can ever make you fit for the responsible and difficult duties of an authoress." We can only offer our sincere commiseration, not so much to the unfortunate victim of this deepening process as to the still more unfortunate household of which she may chance to be an inmate while fitting herself for her "responsible duties." But, generally speaking, it is only on courtship that the Complete Letter Writer can be cited as an authority. There, however, it has the field to itself: and, if any reader feels uncertain how to express himself under these interesting circumstances, we recommend him to try the effect of some of the specimens we have quoted. We have little doubt it will be magical.

PLAYING IN THE DARK

The British public appear to prefer a decidedly distinct state of mind with respect to their play no less than to their work. It is curious to notice how combative they become when an imaginative thaumaturgist proposes to amuse them not only with food of marvels for their wits, but with the luxury of a vague and uncertain hypothesis to account for those marvels. Imagine children love nothing better than to leave an inventor free to invent themselves wonderful causes for ordinary events, without being troubled by too obtrusive a light of common sense. It is impossible to attend the rival *seances* now going on at St. James's Hall and the Hanover Square Rooms, without feeling perfect certainty that the British public prefer professed conjuring to "experiments in preternatural philosophy," as the Brothers Davenport and Mr. Ferguson call the exhibition at the latter place. At Professor Anderson's *seance* there was a strong disposition to extinguish summarily a respectable gentleman who, after being chosen as the chairman of the "Committee of Investigation," showed a glimmering of sympathy with the spiritualistic hypothesis of the rival exhibition; and at the end of the proceedings a noisy proposal to "tie up Hollinghead" appeared to find great favour with the opponents of "humbug." And even in Messrs. Davenport's "select" parties the turbulent disposition to blast recklessly the character of any respectable gentleman who proposes to be a sailor and volunteers the tying of the knots, as a secret confederate with the knots. The public are sufficiently remarkably "in the mood of injustice" preyed so much upon this mind of the unhappy man named for this purpose last Saturday at the Hanover Square Rooms, that it gave an air of puckered anger to his face throughout the proceedings. And yet he was obviously as hostile to the "preternatural" hypothesis as any man in the room. He suggested suspicions and difficulties which angered Mr. Ferguson and the Brothers, he whispered into a private ear or two that their pulses were very high after the interval of darkness, owing apparently to violent exertion, and he lurked round the corner of the "structure" with his ear to the cupboard while the lights were put out, and was confided to favoured persons as the result of his observations—the public in general had treated him too badly with confidence—that he distinctly heard the Brothers rise and sit down during the period when they were supposed to be in the dark, and when the spiritual hands ought to have been liberating them. He was most injuriously misapprehending the public—but this was the only constitutional way, in compliance with the conditions of the *seance*, in which antagonism could be shown, and hence the obloquy thrown upon him. The vote of want of confidence in "the sailor" is the authorised mode in which the Hanover-square assemblies express their wish to expose the preternatural theory.

For our own parts, we differ from the British public in this feeling, and think it adds much humour and amusement to the performance to acquiesce decorously in the prescribed attitude of mind as a student of "preternatural" philosophy, and to trifle gently with the theory which Mr. Ferguson so grandly expounds. It gave a keener flavour of interest, for instance, to a few words of preliminary conversation which it was our privilege to have with the polite manager, to have this shadow of delicate ambiguity cast over the theme of discussion. We ventured to suggest that tying and untieing knots in a cupboard was a little incommensurate, to speak, with the grandeur of the spiritual hypothesis, in which the manager cordially concurred. But the difficulty, on our part at least, was to refer to the show at once as a thing capable of modification by prudent and responsible persons anxious to make it successful, and yet not to derogate improperly from the high theory that involuntary phenomena were to be exhibited at which the managers Devonport were only passive conditions. We would almost have fancied that the manager himself felt the same embarrassment. He was anxious, he said, to have had something less childish done, and hoped it might be so in future, but the Brothers Devonport had been used to this particular class of phenomena, and it was not easy to

SHOOTING THE MOON.—The humours of the world come in. An officer in Georgia writes; "One night I went out on the line, and observed a General go up the mountain opposite. Thinking it was a signal-light of the enemy, he remarked to his artillery officer that a hole could easily be put through it. The officer said: 'Corporal, do you see that light? Put the gun through it.' The corporal sighted the gun, and when all was ready, he fired at the moon. 'Don't care for that,' was the captain's derisive response: 'put a hole through it anyhow.'" —*Harper Magazine*.

MAX V. HORNB.—A one-mile race took place on Winkton Common between two groomes, for 45 shillings each. One of them was a greyhound, and the other side, the one to be run on foot, and the other on horse. The course was a quarter of a mile of road and, although the horse was the swifter of the two, was unable to turn so rapidly as its opponent, who won by fourteen yards.

NATURALLY SO.—A new weekly paper, edited by Thomas

FOR SALE, 8-horse Steam ENGINE, with shafts and saw. Apply to J. FAIRBANKS, Parry's Wharf.

FOR SALE, a good Nest of Pigeon HOLES, cheap. J. LARTER, agent, 92, South Head Road.

FOR SALE, a COTTAGE, 4 rooms, kitchen, in Pitt-street, Redfern, three doors from Raglan-street.

TO DRESSMAKERS—To be disposed of immediately, a good BUSINESS, the present occupant being about to leave for England. For particulars apply to Miss HUNTER, 68 Bathurst-street West.

FOR SALE, the "VICTORIA INN", and in full trade, kept by Mr. G. SHIELDS, on the Liverpool Road, and adjoining Lonsdown-bridge, with 220 acres, more or less, large garden, with a quantity of grapes and fruit of all kinds; stockyard, stabling, kitchen, and large paddock, all enclosed, and is now let for £500 a year; the price £500. Apply to W. WARD, Bankstown, Liverpool Road. Fourteen miles from Sydney.

FOR SALE BY PRIVATE CONTRACT—A brick-built VNS in full trade, situated in the township of North Wagga Wagga, within a short distance of the Bridge.

There are four allotments of land to be conveyed with the property, upon which are erected a butcher's and blacksmith's shop, and large substantial cattle yards. Every convenience in the premises.

Title, unencumbered.

For terms and all details, apply to FREDERICK A. TOMLINSON, agent, Australian Warehouse, Wagga Wagga.

STOCK AND STATION

For sale, by private contract.

The attention of capitalists is invited to an inspection of these highly valuable and admirably situated SHEEP and CATTLE STATIONS.

GOORANGA and ROUCHELL, the property of Richard Carter, Esq., in the immediate vicinity of Singleton, and only about 30 miles from the port of Newcastle.

These ranches embrace within their area about 70 square miles of country—Goorangang being about 35 square miles, including one block of 6 sections of purchased land, well watered, on which there is a good woolshed, family residence, with kitchen and store, detached; stable and blacksmith's shop, and stabling and shieling-shedding sheds, men's huts, yards, well fenced, cultivated paddocks, and all the paraphernalia for working a large establishment. Roucell is a continuation of Goorangang, and its area is about 35 square miles, and 640 acres, respectively. Dairying is carried out on this land for the purpose of quieting the cattle, and the buildings and yards are all suitable for the purpose, and several well fenced paddocks.

With these stations will be sold about 4000 HEAD OF CATTLE, mixed, of fair average quality, principally from the late-famed Ravenshoe stock, about 2000 SHEEP, and about 200 HORSES.

These properties afford great facilities for the ready sale of stock and produce of every description, being within a few hours' ride of Newcastle and Newcastle, and will be kept open for sale by private contract until the 10th January next; and if not sold by that time will be submitted to public competition about the middle of February.

Further particulars may be obtained on application to Messrs. J. and W. BYRNES and CO., Victoria Chambers, Pitt-street, Sydney.

SHEEP FOR SALE—First-class Darling Downs, 1000 to 1200, 8000 to 10000, 10000 to 12000, withers. Drovers, sheep, or cattle, to any distance. Station MANAGERSHIP Wanted. CHARLES A. FORSTER, Double Bay Post-office.

FOR SALE, a BUSHMILL and SAW

A Bushmill and Saw, watermill, Milson's Point, North Shore, where they can be seen.

LADY'S SIDE-SADDLE for sale cheap—nearly new. Apply GEE'S, Montpelier Hotel, King-st.

FOR PRIVATE SALE, a very handsome Chestnut GOLDING, 6 years old, 15 hands 2 inches high, thoroughbred, broken to saddle and to harness, in perfect condition and free from vice. On view at MARTIN'S Bazaar, 246, Pitt-st.

SADDLERY and Harness, new and second-hand, cheap in Sydney. GIBSON'S Repository, opp. School of Arts.

HORSES and Vehicles lent on Hire. GIBSON'S Repository, opposite School of Arts, Pitt-street.

FOR SALE, a grey HORSE, five years old, price £12. Apply 12, W. Wilson-street, Surry Hills.

BUGGIES, Waggonettes, Waggonettes, Dogcarts, and Vehicles of all kinds. MOORE, 203, South Head Rd.

FOR SALE, a HANDSOME CAB, leather hood, almost new. Terms, liberal. 90, Riley-street.

PARK PHAETON for SALE, cheap. Apply to Mr. HALL, 370, George-street.

FOR SALE, French POODLE DOGS. They can be seen at No. 3, Sussex-street North.

WEDNESDAY, 8th February.—VERY HANDSOME COTTAGE RESIDENCE, with grounds, situated between the Point and Bay Ferries, Balmain, and well known as the property and residence of J. S. MITCHELL, Esq., will be sold by public auction, at 11 o'clock on the above date, at the Rooms, Pitt-street.

POSTPONEMENT OF SALE.—The sale of BOOTS and SHOES, advertised for yesterday, THURSDAY, by the undersigned, is postponed to MONDAY next, February 6th, in consequence of the goods not being landed.

CHARLES TEAKLE, 7, Wynyard-street.

BURT and CO. are instructed to sell by auction, at their Bazaar, THIS DAY, at 11 o'clock.

Handsome black mare, powerful bay horse, ditto black ditto, 4 young horses, from Kiana, 3 ditto ditto, from Shoalhaven, 25 other horses.

BURT and CO. are instructed by N. D. Cordes, of Berri, to sell by auction, at their Bazaar, THIS DAY, at 11 o'clock.

A powerful bay gelding, 15 hands, an excellent harness horse. Also, a black gelding, 16 hands; good in saddle, single or double harness.

To Draymen, Omnibus Proprietors, &c.

25 Powerful Horses.

At the Campdown Yards, on TUESDAY, the 7th instant.

BURT and CO. are instructed by Mr. Peter Hosten to sell by auction, at the above Yards, on TUESDAY next, the 7th instant, at 2 o'clock.

25 strong powerful young horses, all broken-in; they are described as a lot of large-sized useful horses, suited for town drays, omnibus work, &c.

TO BE SOLD, at WOOLLENS', Pitt-street, by auction, THIS DAY, at 11 o'clock.

Hoses, extra drays, buggies, waggonettes, spring-carts, &c. N.B.—No charge for carting horses, &c., for sale. Proceeds payable immediately after sale.

Fat Cattle. Fat Cattle.

At the Homebush Sale Yards, THIS DAY, 3rd February, at half-past 10 o'clock.

THOMAS DAWSON has received instructions from Andrew Loder, Esq., of Rockigial, 85 head of fine fat cattle, in lots to suit purchasers.

In lots to suit purchasers.

Butchers. Butchers. Butchers.

MR. W. FULLAGAR has received instructions from John Richards, Esq., to sell, at his Yards, Western Road, on MONDAY, the 6th February, at 11 o'clock.

100 head of prime fat cattle, in lots to suit purchasers.

Butchers. Butchers. Butchers.

MR. W. FULLAGAR has received instructions from W. Lee, Esq., to sell, at his Yards, Western Road, on MONDAY, the 6th February, at 11 o'clock.

275 head of prime fat cattle, in lots to suit purchasers.

Butchers. Butchers. Butchers.

MR. WILLIAM TINDALE has received instructions from R. Thorold, Esq., to sell, at Mr. John Fullagar's Yards, on MONDAY next, 6th February, at 11 o'clock.

101 head of prime fat cattle, in lots.

Butchers. Butchers. Butchers.

MR. WILLIAM TINDALE has received instructions from W. Sanders, Esq., to sell, at his Yards, Fullagar's Yards, on MONDAY next, 6th February, at 11 o'clock.

150 head of prime fat cattle, in lots.

Butchers. Butchers. Butchers.

PITT and SULLIVAN have received instructions from H. Newmann, Esq., to sell, at Mr. John Fullagar's Yards, on TUESDAY, at 11 o'clock.

180 head of prime fat cattle, in lots, from his noted station, Angledon, Narran. free.

Terms at sale.

L. E. THRELKELD and CO. have been instructed to sell by auction, at the City Mart, on TUESDAY, at 11 o'clock.

260 trunks, seasonable boots and shoes, men's, women's, and children's.

Terms at sale.

HENRY CHATTO and CO. have received instructions from the administrator in the estate of the late Mr. T. S. Pope, to sell by auction, at their Rooms, 309, George-street, on TUESDAY, 7th February, at 11 o'clock.

The entire stock-in-trade of books, in every department of literature.

Particulars in future advertisements.

To Merchants, Country Buyers, Grocers, Shippers, and others.

Java Sugar.

Coin Rope, Congou Tea.

The entire Cargo, just arrived ex Post Boy.

For Sale by Auction, without the slightest reserve.

On TUESDAY, 7th February.

MR. W. DEAN has been favoured with instructions from the importers, Messrs. Parbury, Brothers, to sell by auction, at his Warehouse, Pitt and O'Connell streets, on TUESDAY, 7th February, at 11 o'clock.

The remainder of the cargo of superior congo tea ex George Becker from Foo Chow.

Particulars in future advertisements.

To Merchants, Country Buyers, Grocers, Shippers, and others.

Java Sugar.

Coin Rope, Congou Tea.

The entire Cargo, just arrived ex Post Boy.

For Sale by Auction, without the slightest reserve.

On TUESDAY, 7th February.

MR. W. DEAN has been favoured with instructions from the importers, Messrs. Parbury, Brothers, to sell by auction, at his Warehouse, Pitt and O'Connell streets, on TUESDAY, 7th February, at 11 o'clock.

The remainder of the cargo of superior congo tea ex George Becker from Foo Chow.

Particulars in future advertisements.

To Merchants, Country Buyers, Grocers, Shippers, and others.

Java Sugar.

Coin Rope, Congou Tea.

The entire Cargo, just arrived ex Post Boy.

For Sale by Auction, without the slightest reserve.

On TUESDAY, 7th February.

MR. W. DEAN has been favoured with instructions from the importers, Messrs. Parbury, Brothers, to sell by auction, at his Warehouse, Pitt and O'Connell streets, on TUESDAY, 7th February, at 11 o'clock.

The remainder of the cargo of superior congo tea ex George Becker from Foo Chow.

Particulars in future advertisements.

To Merchants, Country Buyers, Grocers, Shippers, and others.

Java Sugar.

Coin Rope, Congou Tea.

The entire Cargo, just arrived ex Post Boy.

For Sale by Auction, without the slightest reserve.

On TUESDAY, 7th February.

MR. W. DEAN has been favoured with instructions from the importers, Messrs. Parbury, Brothers, to sell by auction, at his Warehouse, Pitt and O'Connell streets, on TUESDAY, 7th February, at 11 o'clock.

The remainder of the cargo of superior congo tea ex George Becker from Foo Chow.

Particulars in future advertisements.

To Merchants, Country Buyers, Grocers, Shippers, and others.

Java Sugar.

Coin Rope, Congou Tea.

The entire Cargo, just arrived ex Post Boy.

For Sale by Auction, without the slightest reserve.

On TUESDAY, 7th February.

MR. W. DEAN has been favoured with instructions from the importers, Messrs. Parbury, Brothers, to sell by auction, at his Warehouse, Pitt and O'Connell streets, on TUESDAY, 7th February, at 11 o'clock.

The remainder of the cargo of superior congo tea ex George Becker from Foo Chow.

Particulars in future advertisements.

To Merchants, Country Buyers, Grocers, Shippers, and others.

Java Sugar.

Coin Rope, Congou Tea.

The entire Cargo, just arrived ex Post Boy.

For Sale by Auction, without the slightest reserve.

On TUESDAY, 7th February.

MR. W. DEAN has been favoured with instructions from the importers, Messrs. Parbury, Brothers, to sell by auction, at his Warehouse, Pitt and O'Connell streets, on TUESDAY, 7th February, at 11 o'clock.

The remainder of the cargo of superior congo tea ex George Becker from Foo Chow.

Particulars in future advertisements.

To Merchants, Country Buyers, Grocers, Shippers, and others.

Java Sugar.

Coin Rope, Congou Tea.

The entire Cargo, just arrived ex Post Boy.

For Sale by Auction, without the slightest reserve.

On TUESDAY, 7th February.

MR. W. DEAN has been favoured with instructions from the importers, Messrs. Parbury, Brothers, to sell by auction, at his Warehouse, Pitt and O'Connell streets, on TUESDAY, 7th February, at 11 o'clock.

The remainder of the cargo of superior congo tea ex George Becker from Foo Chow.

Particulars in future advertisements.

To Merchants, Country Buyers, Grocers, Shippers, and others.

Java Sugar.

Coin Rope, Congou Tea.

The entire Cargo, just arrived ex Post Boy.

For Sale by Auction, without the slightest reserve.

On TUESDAY, 7th February.

MR. W. DEAN has been favoured with instructions from the importers, Messrs. Parbury, Brothers, to sell by auction, at his Warehouse, Pitt and O'Connell streets, on TUESDAY, 7th February, at 11 o'clock.

The remainder of the cargo of superior congo tea ex George Becker from Foo Chow.

Particulars in future advertisements.

To Merchants, Country Buyers, Grocers, Shippers, and others.

Java Sugar.

Coin Rope, Congou Tea.

The entire Cargo, just arrived ex Post Boy.

For Sale by Auction, without the slightest reserve.

On TUESDAY, 7th February.

MR. W. DEAN has been favoured with instructions from the importers, Messrs. Parbury, Brothers, to sell by auction, at his Warehouse, Pitt and O'Connell streets, on TUESDAY, 7th February, at 11 o'clock.

The remainder of the cargo of superior congo tea ex George Becker from Foo Chow.

Particulars in future advertisements.

To Merchants, Country Buyers, Grocers, Shippers, and others.

Java Sugar.

Coin Rope, Congou Tea.

The entire Cargo, just arrived ex Post Boy.

For Sale by Auction, without the slightest reserve.

On TUESDAY, 7th February.

MR. W. DEAN has been favoured with instructions from the importers, Messrs. Parbury, Brothers, to sell by auction, at his Warehouse, Pitt and O'Connell streets, on TUESDAY, 7th February, at 11 o'clock.

The remainder of the cargo of superior congo tea ex George Becker from Foo Chow.

Particulars in future advertisements.

To Merchants, Country Buyers, Grocers, Shippers, and others.

Java Sugar.

Coin Rope, Congou Tea.

The entire Cargo, just arrived ex Post Boy.

For Sale by Auction, without the slightest reserve.

On TUESDAY, 7th February.

MR. W. DEAN has been favoured with instructions from the importers, Messrs. Parbury, Brothers, to sell by auction, at his Warehouse, Pitt and O'Connell streets, on TUESDAY, 7th February, at 11 o'clock.

The remainder of the cargo of superior congo tea ex George Becker from Foo Chow.

Particulars in future advertisements.

To Merchants, Country Buyers, Grocers, Shippers, and others.

Java Sugar.

Coin Rope, Congou Tea.

The entire Cargo, just arrived ex Post Boy.

For Sale by Auction, without the slightest reserve.

On TUESDAY, 7th February.

MR. W. DEAN has been favoured with instructions from the importers, Messrs. Parbury, Brothers, to sell by auction, at his Warehouse, Pitt and O'Connell streets, on TUESDAY, 7th February, at 11 o'clock.

The remainder of the cargo of superior congo tea ex George Becker from Foo Chow.

Particulars in future advertisements.

To Merchants, Country Buyers, Grocers, Shippers, and others.

Java Sugar.

Coin Rope, Congou Tea.

The entire Cargo, just arrived ex Post Boy.

For Sale by Auction, without the slightest reserve.

On TUESDAY, 7th February.

MR. W. DEAN has been favoured with instructions from the importers, Messrs. Parbury, Brothers, to sell by auction, at his Warehouse, Pitt and O'Connell streets, on TUESDAY, 7th February, at 11 o'clock.

The remainder of the cargo of superior congo tea ex George Becker from Foo Chow.

Particulars in future advertisements.

To Merchants, Country Buyers, Grocers, Shippers, and others.

Java Sugar.

Coin Rope, Congou Tea.

The entire Cargo, just arrived ex Post Boy.

For Sale by Auction, without the slightest reserve.

On TUESDAY, 7th February.

MR. W. DEAN has been favoured with instructions from the importers, Messrs. Parbury, Brothers, to sell by auction, at his Warehouse, Pitt and O'Connell streets, on TUESDAY, 7th February, at 11 o'clock.

The remainder of the cargo of superior congo tea ex George Becker from Foo Chow.

Particulars in future advertisements.

To Merchants, Country Buyers, Grocers, Shippers, and others.

Java Sugar.

Coin Rope, Congou Tea.

The entire Cargo, just arrived ex Post Boy.

For Sale by Auction, without the slightest reserve.

On TUESDAY, 7th February.

MR. W. DEAN has been favoured with instructions from the importers, Messrs. Parbury, Brothers, to sell by auction, at his Warehouse, Pitt and O'Connell streets, on TUESDAY, 7th February, at 11 o'clock.

The remainder of the cargo of superior congo tea ex George Becker from Foo Chow.

Particulars in future advertisements.

To Merchants, Country Buyers, Grocers, Shippers, and others.

Java Sugar.

Coin Rope, Congou Tea.

The entire Cargo, just arrived ex Post Boy.

For Sale by Auction, without the slightest reserve.

On TUESDAY, 7th February.

MR. W. DEAN has been favoured with instructions from the importers, Messrs. Parbury, Brothers, to sell by auction, at his Warehouse, Pitt and O'Connell streets, on TUESDAY, 7th February, at 11 o'clock.

The remainder of the cargo of superior congo tea ex George Becker from Foo Chow.

Particulars in future advertisements.

To Merchants, Country Buyers, Grocers, Shippers, and others.

Java Sugar.

Coin Rope, Congou Tea.

The entire Cargo, just arrived ex Post Boy.

For Sale by Auction, without the slightest reserve.

On TUESDAY, 7th February.

MR. W. DEAN has been favoured with instructions from the importers, Messrs. Parbury, Brothers, to sell by auction, at his Warehouse

